

**THE OMAHA DAILY BEE**  
 FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER  
 VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.  
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**DECEMBER CIRCULATION**  
**49,044**

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of December, 1912, was 49,044. DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of December, 1912. ROBERT HUNTER, (Seal) Notary Public.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

Mr. Bryan only says "I ain't official."

New Orleans has tied a tin can to the hobo convention.

The market for gold laced uniforms again looks up.

John Bull was kind to permit us to build the canal, anyway.

"Will Turkey accept its fate?" is asked. What other choice has it?

"Trusts are a blessing," says Mr. Morgan's partner. To the elect, sure.

Perhaps King Alfonso wants to come over and see the country that did it.

Nebraska had almost become the ideal place for winter base ball training.

If President-elect Wilson gets hard up for cabinet timber he might pick up one in Turkey or France.

Governor Wilson may cut out the inaugural balls, but he cannot keep Washington from dancing the jig.

Presumably, the first candidate filing, if elected, may claim to be the charter member of the charter convention.

The Minnesota legislature defeated woman suffrage and the bill was introduced by a man whose first name was Ole, too.

Mr. Bryan says he hasn't said a thing, but he is careful not to say what he would say, if he did say something about it.

Minneapolis boasts of a calf that rides in limousines. Well, the middle-of-the-aisle hog has been riding in street cars a long time.

The various members of the Water board want it distinctly understood the slogan for lower water rates was to get in on, and not to stand on.

Democrats in congress are now proceeding to demonstrate that that democratic platform in favor of a single six-year term president did not mean it.

The question of what to do with some of Brooklyn's bank presidents seems to be answered by a judge there, who has sent three to prison in one month.

The funniest part of it is that the persons now crying loudest for the short ballot are for the most part the very ones responsible for lengthening the ballot.

The time limit for new bills must not be rung up until enough workmen's compensation measures are introduced to make up the full number of fifty-seven varieties.

It is more than eight years since the slogan was raised, "Lower water rates, not next month, not next year, but now." Yet we are still paying the same old rates, for lessened service.

It was a good thing for the country that John D. Rockefeller, Jr., served as foreman of that grand jury investigating white slavery cases, for it started him in a philanthropy calculated to do immense good for the race.

While performing at a "hobby night" Henry W. Savage, the theatrical producer, made a savage attack on the dramatic critics. What fun for the critics! How they will delight to get even by showing up the savagery of the Savage productions!

**Parcel Post and Retail Trade.**  
 Retail merchants in small cities and towns are discovering after a few weeks of the parcel post that, instead of injuring their business as they feared it would, it is helping it by enabling them to reach further fields than before. A Cheyenne dealer is quoted to this effect and says he knows of many other retailers of the same mind and experience.

Of course, there is nothing surprising about this to the advocates of parcel post. It was chiefly the interested express companies that fostered the false notion that parcel post would play into the hands of the large catalogue houses to the serious detriment of the small trader.

For a long time it was objected that railroads discriminated against certain communities in the denial of shipment facilities, but that objection was removed when the Interstate Commerce commission stepped in and made it possible for all communities to receive shipments in parcel lots that might be distributed in competition with mail order houses. The commission likewise has provided a better system of regulating the express companies, which makes them a little more amenable to the requirements of their patrons. All of which has tended to increase the efficiency of parcel post.

**Looking Backward This Day in Omaha**  
 COMPILED FROM BEE FILES  
 FEBRUARY 1, 1900

**Thirty Years Ago—**  
 The reception given at the Millard by Hon. and Mrs. Ezra Millard was the most elegant and recherche of the season. The hosts were assisted by the Misses Carr and Mary Millard and the evening given over to dancing and a banquet.

A cold wave covers the country with the mercury around Omaha hugging the zero mark.

The estimates of the county board for expenses for the current year aggregate a grand total of \$115,000.

Chief Engineer Butler has already finished an inspection of the fire hydrants. A class in singing is being conducted at the Young Men's Christian association under the leadership of H. H. Allen.

The quietest real estate transaction on record was a sale negotiated by George W. Ames, wherein Martin Dunham sold to August Pratt twenty-two feet opposite the Paxton for \$100.00 cash. Mr. Pratt's attention being called to the property one evening, and the sale made the next noon.

The Olympic gymnasium club promises to be a success, over 100 members now being enrolled. The purpose is to erect a gymnasium with all modern conveniences at an early date.

Max Meyer has returned from New York City.

C. E. Squires and wife are back from St. Louis.

P. H. Johnson has been appointed city passenger agent for the Burlington at Omaha.

R. N. Withnell, accompanied by his wife and Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Schulz, left for the south and may visit Cuba, in the hope of benefiting Mr. Withnell's health.

**Twenty Years Ago—**  
 Sergeants Ormsby and Shoop found a man in an alley almost frozen to death shortly after midnight, took him to jail and thawed him out.

John J. Mahoney turned over the county poor farm to George R. Stryker as the new superintendent, Mahoney retiring to private life.

Harry Shriner and James McCann started to New York to take the ship for Paris, where they intended to spend some time studying French.

Engineer Greene of the Burlington, who was so terribly injured in a collision two days before, was not expected to live. Greene might have escaped with his life unimpaired, but for his heroic actions in staying at the throttle in an attempt to save the lives of other people.

Edward Dickinson was appointed general manager of the Union Pacific and George A. Pegram chief engineer. Dickinson had been assistant general manager for some years. His new position placed him next to President Clark with full authority.

W. E. Peebles, the Pender banker, stopped in the city enroute to Washington on business affecting the Omaha and Winnebago Indians.

**Ten Years Ago—**  
 Omaha socialists were surprised at the result of the referendum vote removing the national headquarters from Omaha to Chicago, the vote having been announced from St. Louis. The headquarters were in charge here of W. E. Clark, assistant national secretary, who was obliged to move to Chicago.

Mrs. T. G. Peterson, 37 years of age, died at her home, 324 Parker street, of pneumonia. She had moved to this city six months before from Mansion, Ia.

Tom Burns, owner of the Colorado Springs Western league ball club, was in town and said he had a good club for 1913. For catchers he had Doran, Bierwald and Stanagle.

E. M. Bartlett spoke on good fellowship at the Philosophical society. He scored the lawmakers, legislators and councilmen, intimating that most of them were incompetent.

John L. Mayer of Stanton, Neb., was found dead in his bed at the Merchants hotel asphyxiated, as the result of carelessness. It was supposed, the gas let being found entirely open. Mr. Mayer was a committee clerk at the legislature and had come up to spend the day in Omaha.

**In Other Lands**  
 What Next in Turkey?  
 The rapidity of the event shifting in the near east, alternately revealing war dogs and doves, is such that some of the prophets and followers of the prophet forego the task of guessing what next. "Adrianople or death," shouted the crowd which followed Enver Bey in forcing the resignation of the ministry which had agreed to the demands of the Balkan allies. "In the name of Allah," thundered a follower of the prophet, "may this hand wither ere the city of the tombs is profaned by unbelievers!" These somnorous rallying cries, like opportunist political planks were designed to get in on, and served the purpose, as swiftly as the revolution at Constantinople restored the Young Turks party to power, the warriors of yesterday became the peace advocates of today. The terms of peace which the new Turkish ministry outlines in its note to the powers on Thursday substantially agrees with the terms accepted by the overthrown ministry.

The chief difference lies in reserving that portion of the territory containing the tombs, monuments and mosque of the Mussulmans from Bulgarian control, and referring to the powers the question of control of the Aegean islands. The allies had conceded extra-territorial rights to Turkish religious institutions and memorials in Adrianople. As the dispatches indicate, the difference between the terms accepted by the party ten days ago and those now offered are very slight and should result in early settlement. But the assassination of the old army commander, Nazim Pasha, renders Young Turk control at Constantinople decidedly precarious.

**Room in Garden of Eden.**  
 For the first time in centuries the Garden of Eden is enjoying a real estate boom. It springs from the reclamation project designed to restore the ancient irrigation works of Babylon, and the uplift in values is felt as far away as Baghdad and Amarah. Millions of acres of rich land, idle for ages, highly adapted for the cultivation of cotton, grain and fruit, are embraced in the undertaking financed by the Turkish government and directed by the British engineers, Sir John Jackson and Sir William Willcocks, the latter builder of the great Nile dam at Assuan. Willcocks says the ancients were scientific irrigators, and that all he has to do is to clean out many of their old canals and ditches, which will answer perfectly for use in his new system.

"At the British engineers' camp below Musayeb," writes a correspondent of the Christian Herald, "I saw 4,000 Arab workmen busily digging a new channel for the Euphrates. Concrete pumping machines, Chinese shovels and tons of American interlocking steel piles are being used to build a great dam in the bottom of this false channel. The Arab, under foreign guidance, makes a good laborer. It was only when the British introduced a steam engine—the first ever seen in Eden—that a few of the Bedouins became nervous. Desert sheiks came from miles around to see the strange 'smoke-horse' with fire in it."

**A French Roorback.**  
 What would be regarded in this country as an eleventh-hour political roorback was pulled off in the French presidential election, two weeks ago, by a Paris paper and spread over the United States by cable. The story of the baiting at Versailles and the election of M. Raymond Poincaré as president, which the former prime minister, Georges Clemenceau, had in a letter attacked M. Poincaré, and that the latter, after the baiting, had sent his representative, M. Aristides Briand, to demand an apology and if refused to arrange for a duel. The news flashed over here added that M. Clemenceau made a satisfactory explanation and the incident ended without bloodshed. When an eager reporter fell upon M. Briand for an explanation of the affair the latter expressed surprise at this novel experiment in political campaigning, explaining that, even had his friend and chief, Poincaré, meant to fight with his old friend, Clemenceau, he would hardly have called upon him, the minister of justice, to act as second, for, he remarked, humorously, "As minister of justice it would have been my business to arrest both of them for breaking the laws, since duelling is forbidden by the code."

**Sardine Trade Strangled.**  
 The great sardine trade of Brittany, in which fully 50,000 persons were engaged, has been strangled by the refusal of trade unions to permit the use of machinery in the canneries and the resistance of fishermen to an increase of the catch. Development of the sardine in other parts of the world and the use of machinery in making and soldering tins handicapped the business in Brittany and left the managers the alternative of modernizing the factories or suspending operation. The unions would not consent to machinery and the factories closed down. The immediate aid, it is feared, permanent result is the throwing out of work between 20,000 and 30,000 men, women and children hitherto gaining a livelihood in some way connected with the sardine trade, which has never allowed of much savings.

**The Bees Letter Box**  
 Representative Yate's Position.  
 LINCOLN, Jan. 30.—To the Editor of The Bee: I am honored in receipt of a telegram signed "Central Labor Union," as follows:

Press report says you voted for exemption bill, aimed at tollers. Unions demand reconsideration of bill.

I desire to correct any false impression that I in any way am opposed to the laboring man. I did not vote for the bill, neither did I vote to indefinitely postpone it and voted against its being recommended for third reading. I wish to state that I never have and never will assist any measure that in any way would cause or would lay an unfair burden upon the working man.

I desire that all workmen withhold their judgment until this measure comes up for final action, and then see whether I would support such a measure.

Thanking you in advance for correcting any false statement that may have gone through your columns.

FRANK C. YATES.

**Influence of High Example.**  
 OMAHA, Jan. 30.—To the Editor of The Bee: I notice an outcry in one of our daily papers from a clergyman on this deplorable juvenile delinquency, a thing that strikes terror to the hearts of fathers and mothers. I happen to be in favor of the largest possible restraint of saloons and places of vice. I also happen to recall having read a few years ago when the 8 o'clock closing law was being agitated how this same clergyman in his pulpit on the Sabbath day preached a sermon advocating the saloon as "the poor man's club." I thought then and I think now that back of his advocacy was the hollow mockery of an evil spirit. So that now, as I read of his grief over the present downfall of these boys and girls I cannot help feeling the force of the apostle's warning:

"That every idle word that men shall speak shall give account thereof in the day of judgment. For by thy words thou shalt be justified and by thy words thou shalt be condemned."

No city or people can afford to have the standards of righteousness lowered by those charged with the sacred function and responsibility of holding them up. Every such compromise with evil by such an one sets an example to the young, the weak and the erring dangerous to contemplate. In other ways, I fear, we have failed to appreciate the importance of influence and example. Young folks must look to their seniors for guidance, and especially have they the right to look for this in those set apart to the sacred office of spiritual adviser. A CHRISTIAN PARENT.

**Torturing Tender Children.**  
 OMAHA, Jan. 31.—To the Editor of The Bee: Six girls of tender years, already victims of adverse circumstances, were haled into the juvenile division of the district court and there in the presence of a small crowd of men and a few women, were required to tell stories of their experiences that sicken every sympathetic heart. For more than two hours they suffered torture that no words ever can tell. Most of the men who stared at them and listened to their pathetic stories were fathers, in their hearts was no love for the little girls, not much sympathy, a little pity. And all this in the name of justice!

In the administration of the juvenile court it becomes necessary not infrequently to make physical examination of children. For reasons, some of which are obvious, when these are girls the examining physician is a woman. For reasons, some of which at least are obvious, only a woman should have and probe the souls of girls of tender years.

No man except her brother, or her father, or one whom she loves and trusts as such has any right to hear the tragic story of her misfortune from the lips of a little girl—not even a judge of the district court.

No good purpose, no end of justice was conserved by the torture to which these children, already sorely abused, were subjected. There is reason to believe they suffered additional injury. When a finger is subjected to intense heat, pain is suffered; later the pain is gone and the skin that was buried is hard and tough and senseless.

Perhaps there should be two judges of the juvenile court, a man and a woman. Certainly the refinement of cruelty of which six young girls were victims this week could be the least of its kind.

VAN VECHTEN HOSFETTER.

**Call It the Transcontinental.**  
 OMAHA, Jan. 31.—To the Editor of The Bee: Relative to a name for the new four-foot-story, million-dollar, modern, fire-proof hotel building to be erected in Omaha, let me say:

Omaha is a city of wide renown as the midway gateway on the famous popular transcontinental highway of travel and traffic between New York and San Francisco from Gotham to Golden Gate. Omaha is situated in the geographical center of North America, in the center of the United States, in a temperate climate, in the granary of the golden west, in the pantry of the nation and the larder of the land, in one very center of an inland empire of vast and prolific resources.

Omaha is a cosmopolitan city peopled by men of superlative energy, enterprise and sagacity. The territory tributary to Omaha will develop here and will support a city of more than a million people. Its future is abundantly assured and its continued progress and prosperity securely established as one of the great commercial, financial, jobbing, manufacturing, grain and live stock markets of the continent.

Omaha is the western terminal of several trunk line railroads and the eastern terminal of other trunk lines; also converging lines from both north and south, all centering here, together with a vast assemblage of warehouses for gathering raw and manufactured products furnish extraordinary advantages for the manufacture and distribution of the wants of mankind. Omaha, therefore, is entitled to a big hotel with a big commanding and imposing name, expressive of location and appropriate to the conditions and situation surrounding this enterprise. I, therefore, suggest that the new hotel be named the Transcontinental.

Omaha should have a celebrated hotel of international fame. The people of Omaha do not realize and can never know the amount of loss this city has sustained by reason of tourists passing through this transcontinental gateway without stopping over to rest and break a long tedious trip. A famous hostelry should be located at this national gateway to attract tourists to stop and visit around in Omaha and learn of the numerous opportunities existing here for the safe and profitable investment of capital. ALBERT J. ENRIGHT, Financial Agent Standard Land Co.

**GRINS AND GROANS.**  
 "Will that satanic brute of yours bite me?" asked the old lady.  
 "You needn't be afeared, ma'am, answered the little boy. "He's too old to bite anything tough."—Baltimore American.

Little Miss Muffitt was sitting on the tufted eating her curls and whey.  
 "All I need now," she said, remembering the warning of the health department, "is somebody to keep the flies away."  
 It was then that the spider came.—Chicago Tribune.

Hobbs—That fellow Longbow is the biggest liar in the world.  
 Sills—Yes, he's always telling what he would do if he were in your place.—Philadelphia Record.

"You see," said the daughter of Dustin Stax, "when a song is sad, it is usually sung in a minor key."  
 "I see," answered her father; "hence the term minor stockholder."—Washington Star.

"Say, you told me Stallich was married and had a large family, and I find him to be a confirmed bachelor."  
 "He is, in a manner of speaking; but he is wedded to his art, and he has a large family of unpaid bills. Why, man, I stood for most of them."—New York Times.

"How about those New Year resolutions of yours, Nan?"  
 "None." How about that duty you started on New Year's day, Fan?—Chicago Tribune.

"Doctor, isn't your bill rather high?"  
 "You must remember sir, that you had a high fever."  
 "True, but you said that my condition was very low."  
 "Ah, yes, of course; but you see my charges are based not upon the state of the patient, but upon the character of the disease."—Boston Advertiser.

"How are things getting along in your card club?"  
 "Splendidly. We've only had three meetings so far, but I've won the prize each time."—Detroit Free Press.

**THE SMITHS.**  
 "One of them" in the Boston Herald.  
 Of all the ancient families that dwell upon the earth, the most ancient, if not unique, is that which gave you birth! For on Egyptian obelisk and Grecian monument You'll find enrolled in letters bold the honored name of Smith.  
 We're scattered all about the earth, by dozens and by scores; In every clime since dawn of time have dwelt our ancestors. From Arctic lands to tropic straits are spread our kin and kith—No racing sheet is quite complete without the name of Smith!  
 We take a hand in business, and we study each profession; In every art we have a part, each trade feels our intrusion. And boring in the tree of life and getting out the pitch, No mortal can excel the man who bears the name of Smith!

The Robinsons and John Brown's sons, a goodly showing make; Our family, as all agree, take the road of honest toil; But if this appears a myth, Just prove it. See directory. Look up the name of Smith!

**Is it Prophecy?**  
 Is there a deep significance lurking behind this declaration found in the current number of Mr. Bryan's Commoner?

Governor Wilson's address to the New Jersey electors was brief but to the point. He said only "progressives" would be summoned by him as advisers because they only were in harmony with the cause to which he is committed. The president-elect is entirely right—he could not consistently say anything else. Reactionary democrats who supported the ticket are eligible to other important positions, but they are not available as advisers.

Does this mean that the democrats who before the Baltimore convention favored Harmon, or Underwood, or Clark, whom Mr. Bryan opposed, are destined to sit outside and warm their heels on the mourners' bench? What positions are available to them if they are not eligible as advisers? If their advice is not to be taken, particularly as to the distribution of the pie, which was the inducement for supporting the ticket, how can they each avoid asking themselves the question, "Why am I a democrat?"

If Colonel Bryan's Commoner speaks by the way of prophecy, we will be prepared to hear soon a great wailing and gnashing of teeth.

**A Freak Scheme Defeated.**  
 It is a tribute to the stability of the senate that but ten votes were cast in favor of the Bristow proposal to subject a president to the recall every two years. It will be gratifying if this stern rebuke acts as a deterrent to the drift that provoked this freak scheme, which tends to belittle the highest office within the gift of a nation.

Desire for responsiveness in the president to the demands of public sentiment finds ample satisfaction in the present method, which provides for a change, if desired, every four years, with impeachment at any time. Thus far the American people have been content with that arrangement and, while they may lengthen the period of office limiting incumbency to a single term, it is improbable that they will want a recall of this particular kind.

**The Tipping Hold-Up.**  
 The extent of the abuse of tipping is fairly reflected in the assertion of a traveling cigar salesman, who says he has paid out \$18,000 in tips in twenty years, which is \$900 a year or \$75 a month—very fair wages. One never hears of the employers joining in a demand for the extinction of tipping. Waiters, porters, footmen and others may strike, but the public suffers the inconvenience and pays a little more for it with almost no complaint, as if there were some real justice in the system. We have never heard of a rational defense of tipping from the employer's standpoint. He simply ignores the whole question, except to count on the gratuity paying a part of the employee's wages, as the quickest way of getting satisfactory service.

But other forms and species of graft and hold-up have been cured and perhaps this one will be some day. A bill is now before the Illinois legislature making it illegal in that state for anyone to give or receive a tip. Some say the law could not be enforced, but it will do no harm to try it. If the bill passes and serves its purpose it will give a precedent to be followed by the states generally.

Judge Gary says he did not know the Steel trust absorbed the little fellows. Mr. Corey says the judge not only knew it, but was at the meetings where it was done. Aha, those Gary dinners, at last the secret is out!

Vice President-elect and Mrs. Marshall will dwell at a hotel during their four years at Washington. But no one has yet suggested anything that bests Jefferson's riding up on the old gray mule.

**People Talked About**  
 A. S. Chapman of Greenwich observatory, is counting the stars with the aid of photography, and estimates the number visible to the eye of the camera at 33,000,000. If, in doubt, count 'em.

A man confined in the Bowling Green, Mo., jail arrested on the charge of passing a forged check, has been identified as "George Kimmel," the "man of mystery" from Miles, Mich. The prisoner is reported in a pitiful state of mental and physical breakdown.

Because of a crime wave existing in Northumberland, Pa., Charles Rhoads, a society man, offered the borough council his services as police officer for \$1 a year. His offer was eagerly accepted. He is now patrolling a beat. The borough's police force numbered one before the social favorite was put on the job.

O. E. Darnell, superintendent of the National Training School for Boys at Washington, is looking for a former pupil, William G. Smith, to inform him that he is heir to a fortune in England. The situation in real life parallels that of Mrs. Burnett's story, "T. Tembarang," now running in the Century.

There are three nonagenarians in the British house of Lords—the earl of Wemyss, Lord Strathcona and the duke of Grafton, and this year will see the number doubled. In April Lord Courtney will celebrate his ninetieth birthday, Lord Cross will reach a similar age in the following month, and in August Earl Nelson will complete his ninetieth year.

Max Viles, who is 39 years old, and his brother Raymond, who is 11, are considered in Madison, Me., the most enthusiastic workers in that section. They live on a farm near Madison. Every morning each boy gets up at 4:30 and each milks two cows. Then they drive their father's milk cart to Madison village, a distance of two and one-half miles, and peddle 215 quarts of milk.

Failure of efforts to raise sufficient money to rescue from destruction the old home of Francis Scott Key near Baltimore, draws from the Baltimore Sun this patriotic remark: "It is too late now to save the old home, but its destruction strengthens the demand for a fitting memorial at Fort Mifflin to the distinguished Marylander who contributed so much to the fame of his state and to national inspiration and patriotism."

**Stories in Figures**  
 There are 211,271 divorced persons in the United States.  
 There are 8,800,000 telephones in the United States.  
 New York's toy trade amounts to \$55,000,000 wholesale annually.  
 There are now over 109 women police officers in the United States.  
 Savings bank deposits in Missouri total \$49,000,000, an increase of \$7,000,000 in two years.  
 New York's department of education last year employed 604 lecturers, who delivered 5,273 lectures.  
 Milligan Meadow ranch, Colorado, comprising 1,920 acres, sold for \$100,000 a few days ago, while 34,000 acres of raw land in Cheyenne county went for \$600,000.  
 The wine production of the United States in 1912 is estimated at 55,000,000 gallons, of which 35,000,000 gallons are credited to California, 4,500,000 to New York and 5,500,000 to Ohio.  
 A cigar salesman of Chicago figures that he has paid out \$15,000 in tips during his twenty years on the road. Just now the gauge on salesmen will average \$5 a month.  
 During the last fiscal year Canada received 132,710 immigrants from the United States; from Austria-Hungary, 21,821; from Belgium, 1,681; Holland, 1,691; France, 2,091; Germany, 4,561; Sweden, 2,281; Norway, 1,892; and from all countries the immigration to Canada in that year was 224,227.

**What is Oleomargarine?**  
 Ask your dealer for a pound carton

It is made by churning together Oleo oil, neutral, butter oil, milk and cream.  
 Oleo oil is pressed from beef suet.  
 Neutral is made from selected leaf fat.  
 Butter oil is made from choice cottonseed.  
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**Tyler 1000**